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POETRY.

The "Autumn Evening" is from the classic and classical pen of the Rev. Mr. Peabody, of Springfield Mass. It constitutes the true music of the soul, when the poet hangs the harp-strings of religion upon the pensive, withering branches of autumn, to sigh in the breezes that pass mournfully along, & breathe of heaven in the years lone eventide. To change the figure such poetry as the following, bears some similitude to the array of living jewels on a dark velvet background, the light of immortality diffused over the sober twilight of autumnal decay. [Badger's Mos.

THE AUTUMN EVENING.

Behold the Western evening light!
It melts in evening gloom;
So calmly Christians sink away,
Descending to the tomb.
The winds breathe low; the withering leaf
Scarcely whispers from the tree;
So gently glows the parting breath,
When good men cease to be.
How beautiful on all the hills
The crimson light is shed!
'Tis like the peace the Christian gives
To mourners round his bed.
How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sunset beam is cast!
'Tis like the memory left behind,
When loved ones breathe their last.
And now above the dews of night,
The yellow star appears,
So faith springs in the heart of those
Whose eyes are dimmed with tears.
But soon the morning's happier light,
Its glory shall restore;
And eye-lids that are sealed in death
Shall wake to close no more.

From the N. Y. Evening Journal.

NOTHING.

"TRIFLES LIKE THESE TO SERIOUS MISCHIEFS LEAD."

For a theme, Tim the rhymist applied to the muse.

She had but one left—he might take or refuse;
A handful of "NOTHING,"—he thought a-
while whether;
Then gathered them up, and thus put 'em to-
gether!

'Tis nothing, says Tippler, no harm can ensue
From drinking a little, for health, as I do;
Six months after that, at the sign of the Pot,
I counted his "score,"—it amounted to—*scarcely*.
Says Trade, "I despise all ill-gotten wealth,
I'd rather be poor, than get money by stealth—
In business at all times to perform a *clean* share
Is "nothing at all,"—but the sign of the *knave*.

'Tis nothing, says Tom, now and then if I try,
With an oath or a curse to make current a *lie*;
But soon, very soon, (and right justly, forsooth)
He was't believed, if he *did* speak the truth.

Young Luckless the lotry continued to try,
"The Fortunate ticket" at last he might buy,
They cost a mere *nothing*—perhaps he might
win it!

But Bankruptcy counted his "more nothings"
in.

'Twere nothing, says Ned, no engagement need
come
From seeing a lass now and then to her home—
But nothing proved something, as we have just
said;

In a month after that, the young gallant was
wed!

The newspaper man earns his living, 'tis plain,
But his bill being *small*, he must needs "call
again,"

Add "nothing" to calling for day after day,
The product it gives, is—"the paper don't pay!"

Eliza would have every thing she desired,
'That's nothing," says Ma, "it will make her
admirer;"

But ah! when the sum of these nothings was
shown,

The humored Eliza, a *vixen* was grown!

Urchin Joe, took a cent, without leave from a
purse—

"That's nothing," says Pa, "Josie's nothing
the worse;"

The sum of these "nothings," I shudder to
name;

He grew up a *villain*, and perished in shame!

Let all who think nothing at all of these things,
Remember, small insects have venomous stings
Remember, small drops fill a cup to its brim,
Remember,—these hints are *gratuitous*—

TIM.

THE DEATH-BED.—BY THOMAS HOOD.

We watched her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
As in her breast the wave of life
Kept heaving to and fro.

So silently we seemed to speak,
So slowly moved about,
As we had lost her half our powers
To eke her living out!

Our very hopes belied our fears—
Our fears our hopes belied—
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came, dim and sad,
And chill with earthly showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed—she had
Another morn than ours.

RETORT.

Robert in bitter terms complained one day
That Frank had tak'n his character away;
'I take your character," said Frank, "why
zounds,
'I would not have it for ten thousand pounds."

REFLECTOR.

So much have our common pursuits, which plead as the means of supporting life, diverted men from the true ends for which they were sent into the world, that the judicious and pious in all ages, since the time of Solomon, have readily subscribed to his opinion; that all of them are indeed "vanity and vexation of spirit." For we find there are some who spend their whole time in grammar and rhetoric or in learning to speak well,—without allowing themselves any leisure to study the more important concerns of living well.

There are many, who by arithmetic learn to divide every thing into the most minute fractions, yet do not know how to divide a half-penny with a poor afflicted brother, in the way of charity.

Many, by the help of geometry, can set limits to grounds, and separate them from one another; can measure cities and countries; and yet cannot attain to any rule whereby they are enabled to measure themselves.

The philosopher disputes gravely and accurately of the nature of things, and yet perhaps is no wiser than a child as to the nature of himself and the things of heaven.

The physician takes care of the health of others; but as to the knowledge of the disease of his own mind, may be as blind as a beetle: he diligently watches the variations of his patient's pulse; but how to cure the evil dispositions and wrong tempers in himself, he perhaps knows and cares but very little about them.

The lawyer, though he has spent whole years in the construction and exposition of human laws, for the government of others, is too often but little acquainted with that divine law which teaches and enjoins a strict government over his own actions.

The Theologist earnestly contends for, and disputes about faith, but too seldom thinks of charity,—he speaks much of God, but to help his neighbor in time of need, he has too little concern.

The Merchant is solicitous of gain from every part to which he can extend his trade; yet seldom troubles himself in establishing a correspondence with that happy country which offers the richest merchandize, "which neither moth nor rust can corrupt, nor thieves have power to steal."

The Farmer, though daily exercised with much toil and fatigue, in breaking up and improving the most stubborn and ragged soils, with view to a beneficial crop, yet how does he neglect, year after year, to break up and improve the barren soil of his own heart, which with out equal care and cultivation, will never produce that harvest of good works, which makes truly rich, and adds no sorrow.

Arts and Sciences do indeed weary the minds of men with continual labor, but yield them no true felicity.

It is religion alone which can regulate the heart: it causes it to melt in sympathy with distress, or to glow with pleasure at the happiness of another: it is that alone can harmonize the mind,

"Attuning all its passions into peace."
'Virtue's the friend of life, the soul of health,
The poor man's comfort, and the rich man's wealth.

MISCELLANY.

From the Boston Gazette.

THE FIRST AND LAST THANKSGIVING.

The Mays, were as happy a family as ever gathered round a Thanksgiving table. John, the eldest, was a handsome noble spirited young man, who had left West Point with high honor, and whose ambitious mind was restless for military glory. Mary a slender, fair girl of seventeen, with dove-like eyes, and a clinging affectionateness of disposition, that excited the peculiar tenderness we feel for helpless infancy. Charlotte a large, laughing, rosy checked creature, who seemed to have borrowed her beauty from the morning breeze, and learned thoughtlessness of the butterflies. George was a bold mischievous lad playing ten thousand tricks with his pet sister Jane, and kissing away her tears, when her little heart swelled to overflowing. Jane was the sweetest rosebud of them all—the darling, the pet, the spoiled child of the whole family.

Mr. and Mrs. May, a fine looking couple, still in the vigor of youth, glanced proudly & cheerfully round the Thanksgiving board and blessed God that all the tender blossoms were within the shelter of their love. All was mirth and playfulness. No shadows crossed the sunshine of that happy day except that George, for mischief's sake took a way more than half the pie baked in Jane's own patty-cake; and Jane first cried and then said brother George might have all of it if he wanted. John touched Mary's cheek and said something about "absent friends," but the

blush, and the trembling tear, and the beseeching "Now don't John," effectually checked the kind hearted young man—and the next moment, Charlotte was at the piano playing for him, "All the blue bonnets are over the border;" and then Mary, at her mother's request, sang with a low flute-like voice, "Home sweet home." Blind man's Buff and Jackstraws, Music and Dancing finished the evening. At eleven o'clock, even the merry George was glad to go to bed, declaring, as he went, that he wished Thanksgiving day would come oftener.

Did they all meet again? No. The next year John was on distant service;—and she who had the staff and stay of them all was gone—their mother was dead! And when the father seated himself at the thanksgiving table, his voice choked, and the untasted food was pushed hastily away. Charlotte tried to dispel the melancholy, which brooded over the family circle, by music; but happening to run over the note of "Home sweet home," the gentle Mary bowed her head upon the keys and sobbed aloud. Even the merry George refrained from stealing Jane's pie or pulling the ribbons from her hair:—and the tears glistened in his eyes as he kissed her, and said "Poor little Jane."

The voice of song was silent that night, and in its stead arose the voice of prayer, affliction has the blessed influence of leading our hearts to God.

The next year, Mary was absent from the thanksgiving table: She had married at the South—Under the strong dominion of love the affectionate girl had torn herself away from all the fond associations of her youth; and God, God only, knew whether the change would be a blessed one. Two years passed without material change—and then afflictions clustered around this once happy family.

Charlotte, on the very eve of a most fortunate marriage, died suddenly of Typhus fever; a few months after, John fell in a duel a victim to a mistaken sense of honor; the bereaved father knew that Mary his gentlest and best beloved was neglected by her selfish and dissipated husband, and her too sensitive heart was breaking in the struggle. Before another Thanksgiving, the struggle had ended—and the suffering spirit was at rest. George and Jane were now all that remained. For many years they took their station on each side of their beloved father; and Thanksgiving was welcomed with a sort of subdued, and sober cheerfulness.

But in the process of time, George settled far away in Kentucky, and a letter from him supplied his place at the family board. Last of all Jane married, and the deserted father joined her family circle at Thanksgiving. The little cherished pet had become a matron—and to the capricious joy of childhood had succeeded the hope and love, the sufferings and anxiety of a mother. Another Mary, Charlotte, John and George, surrounded Mr. May. Fun and frolic, blind man's buff, dancing and songs were renewed; and Jane in her sympathy with her children lived over the thanksgiving of her youth. Mary her eldest was fourteen years old, when they all met for the last time.

First the venerable grandfather was removed. Then several years intervened without further change. Then Mary married an English Officer and went to reside at Quebec. Soon after, they removed to England, and she never again joined the family circle at Thanksgiving.

George, while in College, was drowned, in the act of bathing; and a sudden apoplexy carried off his kind father. Charlotte married near home—and married happily; she died at the age of thirty-five, without children, after having been for many years the chief solace of her mother.

John married in New-York; and his choice was an unfortunate one. His wife ran off with his profligate cousin, from Kentucky, the eldest son of his uncle George. The next year after this event, he spent Thanksgiving with his aged mother, bringing with him his only daughter, to whom he had given the name of Jane. The little girl remained with her grandmother; and when thanksgiving again came round, they sat together at the table, in deep mourning for the heart-stricken being who had just been removed from a world of care.—Little Jane wept profusely—but the aged seldom weep.—The waters have gushed forth at repeated strokes, and the fountain is exhausted.

It was the last Thanksgiving! the next year saw the little orphan alone in a cold world.

If you marry a woman for money, you may expect to have this unworthy motive cast into your teeth on the very first family skirmish. "I could never consent," (said a spirited youth,) to be maintained at the expense of my wife, as I should hate to be reproached for not having bro't any thing into the house but my clothes."

From the United Service Journal. PRESENCE OF MIND IN SHIP-WRECK.

The following narrative exemplifies in a most striking manner the commanding sway which a bold and daring spirit exercises over the energies of its fellow men in the hour of peril. The recital may serve to hold forth to the young officers of the British army, a noble example of resolution in the time of danger.

On the 2d June, 1816, the 'Archduke Charles' transport, sailed from Quebec for Halifax, having on board six companies of the Royal Nova Scotia regiment, consisting of 11 officers and the staff of the regiment, 200 men, and 48 women and children. The former part of the voyage was prosperous; the vessel had been ten days at sea and was approaching her place of destination. On the evening of the 12th of June, a dense fog arose, stretching from north-east to south-west. 'The Archduke Charles,' was then in the track of the homeward-bound west Indian men, and as is usual in such cases, every precaution was taken to prevent the danger of a collision with other ships during the continuance of the darkness. A dead silence was preserved by all on board, in order to give the greater effect to the blast of the bugle, or sound of the drum, which at regular intervals, alternately broke the stillness, conveying to the other vessels which might happen to be within hearing, intimation of the approach of the ship.—In this manner passed several hours of deep solicitude. At length those on board whose duty did not require their presence upon deck, retired to their berths in anxious expectation of the morning dawn—that morning, which they hoped would see them safely anchored in the port for which they were steering, but which many were fated to behold as the last of their mortal existence. Between the hours of twelve and one, the vessel struck. The shock was violent. In a moment, men, women and children hurried upon deck. Horror was depicted on every countenance—even the oldest of the seamen quailed, for the people had scarcely time to reach the upper deck when the vessel began to fill. They were not within sight of land, and even if the coast had been nearer, the density of the fog would have prevented its being visible. In this situation, it is not to be wondered at if the stoutest hearts sickened with terror. The sea ran tremendously high, and so frequently washed over the deck, that every attempt to lighten the vessel by cutting away the masts, was found unavailing. For the remainder of the night the darkness rendered it impossible for those on board to know the exact nature of their situation, and every individual exerted himself to the utmost to retain his hold of the wreck.

As the morning dawned, the fog partially cleared away, and the sufferers beheld the top of a rock at a short distance, but between it and the wreck there was a gulf across which the heavy swell seemed to render the idea of passing an utter impossibility. The waves ran mountains high. It was at this perilous moment that the hopes of all pointed to the rock as the only means of attaining a chance of ultimate rescue. Each individual seemed to shrink from incurring the risk of death in the attempt to gain the wished for point. Lieut. Charles Stewart, of the Grenadier Company, at length moved himself to the enterprise. He secured a rope round his waist, and threw himself overboard with the heroic determination of rescuing himself and his fellow-sufferers, or perishing in the attempt. He disappeared from the view of his companions, and all gave him up for lost; the word was passed, that Lieut. Stewart and two men (who were washed off the deck,) had perished.—As the day advanced, the atmosphere became clearer, and Lieut. Stewart was seen on the rock waving his regimental cap to those who remained on board.—This sight inspired them with new vigor, and a sailor, after two or three ineffectual attempts succeeded in joining Lieut. Stewart with another rope. By this means a communication was opened with the rock, by which the men were hastening from the wreck, while the jolly boat (the only one that had escaped destruction) was actively employed in saving the women and children. Many perished in the attempt to reach the rock, for the swell had not abated, and their bodies were thrown up a sad spectacle to the survivors. At length there was not a single individual remaining on the wreck. The unfortunate beings who had found a shelter on the rock, soon discovered that they had protracted their period of suffering, for the footing which they had gained was on a sunken rock, which would soon be overflowed by the rising of the tide and a period be thus put at once to their sufferings, unless they could quickly find a refuge. This seemed impossible, for within the limits to which the fog confined their vision, nought appeared but the raging sea, roaring for the prey which had been

snatched from its jaws. The jolly boat was at hand, and in sending her in search of land, or a safer place of refuge, no time was to be lost for the sea was gaining fast upon them. The boat was despatched, and when it disappeared in the fog, the feelings of those who were left behind can scarcely be imagined, much less described. All eyes were strained towards the point at which she had been lost sight of, and after an interval of intense anxiety, she was at length seen to be returning. The crew reported, that at a short distance there was a rock whose surface being above highwater mark, promised a temporary safety. The boat was instantly engaged with all possible activity in conveying as many as it would hold. The women and children were first removed and while the officers were departing, the time occupied by each voyage served to show to the men that it would be impossible to remove many more before the sea would wash away all those who were upon the rock. This was the state of affairs when the boat returned, as was expected for her last freight, for the sea had nearly risen as high as the surface on which the unfortunate men were standing. A simultaneous rush was made for the spot on which the boat would touch. The Commanding officer had left the rock, a few of the officers remained, and among those was Lieut. Stewart, by whose gallant self-devotion the crew and passengers had been enabled to quit the wreck. He had laid down on the rock exhausted by his previous efforts, but at this moment he felt the necessity of setting to the men an example of resolution, in which alone, under Divine Providence, lay their only hope of relief from the perils by which they were surrounded. His former conduct which was known to the men, had acquired for him a degree of respect that induced them to listen to him. He represented to them in plain but energetic language, that the only method of communicating with the land was by means of the boat, that if she were lost they all must inevitably perish; while on the other hand, in her safety was the only chance of rescue. He knew that they would remember that they were British soldiers; he declared his resolution to stand by them and share their fate; that he would be the last one to quit the rock, and that while this was his determination, where was the man among them who would forget himself so far, as to dare to stir one step? The effect of Lieut. Stewart's example was electric.—The men seemed to lose sight of their sufferings, and to be actuated by one spirit of heroism and self-devotion. The boat conveyed away the remaining officers excepting Lieut. Stewart. The enthusiasm of the moment however subsided with the departure of the boat, and the situation of the wretched beings, marked as it were for destruction, grew momentarily more perilous. The fog increasing, shut out the light of the sun.—The biting north-east blast added to the severity of the cold, which was still further increased by the breaking of the surf over the men. They lay huddled together for warmth. As may naturally be supposed, but little communication was held among them, each appeared intensely reflecting upon that dissolution which seemed inevitable. The water gained upon them, and at length so high did the tide rise that the men were forced to stand as closely together as if forming a solid square.

It was now noon day, but the fog continued as dense as ever, and the rain fell in torrents. Their sufferings rose at length to such a pitch, that there was scarcely one among these miserable men who did not wish for death, as a release. One of the sergeants, in the course of the morning, picked up a button which bore the number of the 69th regiment, some men of which had perished upon the very rock about 20 years previously, having suffered shipwreck. Lieut. Stewart, with a degree of prudence and foresight which under the circumstances of his situation would seem almost miraculous, strictly charged the sergeant to conceal this circumstance from his fellow-soldiers, for a knowledge of it would only have aggravated their horrors, and might probably have driven them to desperation.

While thus awaiting their end with a resignation scarcely paralleled, a vessel appeared breaking the line of fog, the men at first could hardly believe their senses, and when the ship became clearly visible, the burst of joyful exultation beggars description. They were snatched by the overruling hand of Divine Mercy, from what to them appeared inevitable destruction, and in proportion to their former despair was their present joy. The effects of Lt. Stewart's foresight and prudence soon became apparent; the jolly boat, after conveying the last freight to the second rock, proceeded in search of land, giving up the unfortunate men on the sunken rock as overwhelmed in the deep. The boat soon came in sight of two vessels, one of

which immediately proceeded to rescue those on the second rock, while the other went in search of Lieut. Stewart's party, with scarcely any hope of finding even one of them alive. But that God who worketh in secret had otherwise ordained—the wind blowing from the north-east though it aggravated their sufferings for a time, saved them from a watery grave. Had it blown from any other quarter, the tide would have risen to its usual height, and they must have perished. The survivors were all safely landed at Halifax.

DARING ROBBERY.

A robbery, more daring in its plan and execution, yet more ingeniously detected, never perhaps, was recorded in the annals of our city, than the one we are about to relate.

On Monday night, at half past 10 o'clock, a large pane of glass, in the window of A. H. Schuyler's Lottery Office, under the American Museum, was broken by five robbers, and two bundles of money, containing about \$140, were stolen from the show board. This daring act was done in one of the most busy parts of the city, while many citizens were passing to and fro, and while Mr. Schuyler, with his clerks, was in the office. The circumstances are these:—Mr. Merrett, one of our most active and enterprising police officers having last week received secret information, that the robbery was in contemplation, laid his plans with great ingenuity to permit it to take place, and immediately arrested the robbers. He communicated his information to Justice Hopson and Lowndes; they, from its daringness, could scarcely credit the account; and then to High Constable Hays, who, familiar as he has been with the depredation of robbers, thought the affair so improbable, that he preferred to trust the whole matter to the management of Mr. Merrett, and act under him than conduct it himself.

Mr. Schuyler has been in the habit of placing large sums of money at his window, wrapped up in bundles, and the amount marked on the envelope, which tempted the villains to their daring plan. On Wednesday evening of last week, the robbery would have been committed but for the schemes of Mr. Merrett—then were many thousand dollars in the power of the gang. Having suspicion, that if the robbery of the window could not be accomplished, it was the intention of the villains to way-lay Mr. Schuyler on his road home at night, and murder him if necessary, Mr. Merrett communicated the secret to him, and arranged that the robbery should be permitted to take place. Accordingly, Mr. Schuyler placed only two bundles in his window, to appearance as valuable as before, and marked a large amount on their envelopes—on each a fifty dollar bill being uppermost—though in fact both did not contain over \$140—enough to make the offence grand larceny.

Last Saturday was the next time fixed for the perpetration of the robbery, but Mr. Schuyler having by misapprehension closed his office earlier than was arranged between Mr. Merrett, in disguise, saw the men at the spot five minutes after the office was closed, apparently chagrined at their disappointment. Monday evening, at half past 10 o'clock the robbery did take place—there were five villains, whose names are Elisha Sanders, Wm. and Russell Moore, Abraham Ricklow, and Francis Fayard. One of them with a billet of wood broke the large pane of glass, another standing ready seized the money, and the other three stood on the side walk to facilitate escape while they might seem guiltless. The one with the money ran down Vesey street, part ran down Ann Street, and one mingled in a fight, which at that moment accidentally took place between some hack drivers; all escaped, and so expeditiously was the robbery committed, almost without pursuit. The very instant the deed was done, Mr. Schuyler, hurried to the Park Theatre, where by appointment Mr. Merrett was to be found. The excellent officer on receiving the information immediately took a hack, and drove to Broome St., between the Bowery and Christie street, where he had stationed five officers, viz. high constable Hays, Messrs. Sparks, Thomas Thompkins and Lyons.

Mr. Merrett fixed on this station, as the rendezvous of the robbers was in a gurrett room of the Bowery house at the corner of Broome street and the Bowery, and a signal was arranged, by which the officers should know that the villains had lodged. After waiting full half an hour, during which Mr. Merrett had fears that his well laid schemes had been discovered and frustrated, the pre-arranged signal was given; he then proceeded to the spot followed by the other officers. When he had ascended the stairs, and was within sight of the room, he saw the door open, and the five villains counting their ill-gotten spoil—on discovering him they blew out their candle and bolted the door, but a dark lantern being provided, Mr. Merrett burst it open and instantly with the aid of his assistants, secured the robbers, who were so much amazed, that they were unable to offer resistance. They were immediately conveyed, man-

acled, (for manacles had been provided,) to the Police Office, where they were received by Justice Hopson and the District Attorney, Mr. Hoffman, who were anxiously waiting their arrival. After undergoing an examination, the whole five were fully committed for trial.

Well may we exclaim—
"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction"

The money was all recovered; some of it was found on a bed, some on the table and some on the floor. There was also found on the robbers a hook, made of strong iron, to which was affixed a noose; this they intended to have thrown on the knobs of the door, to prevent Mr. Schuyler from opening it, to follow in pursuit; of this circumstance Mr. Merrett was aware, but seems that they had not time to accomplish that part of their design.

We have been explicit in this story, for the deed was a daring one, and too much credit cannot be awarded to Mr. Merrett, for the admirable manner of his proceeding in this case. Had this robbery been prevented there is no doubt but Mr. Schuyler would have been way-laid—robbed of his property and most likely of his life. Much is he indebted to Mr. Merrett's energy, ingenuity and decision.

Sanders and Ricklow are old offenders, the latter was pardoned from the State Prison only a short time ago.—The Moores are good looking young men—twins, and so much alike, that the one cannot be told apart from the other. They are perfect Dromios.

N. Y. Mercan. Adv.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE SLAVE TRADE IN CUBA.—A gentleman who has lately arrived here from Trinidad de Cuba, states that the slave trade is carried on openly, and that while he was there, a ship entered the port, and reported her cargo; finding there was no danger from our cruisers, she proceeded a short distance from the town, and landed 512 slaves, receiving every assistance from the importer's friends on shore. Two brigs had also a few weeks previously, landed about an equal number in the same place, and it is strongly insinuated, that these vessels have been fitted out for the horrid trade by the British capitalists, who are deeply interested in the cultivation of foreign sugar, to the injury and ruin of the unfortunate colonists of Great Britain.

BRITISH TAXES.

The following paragraph from the Scotsman, places in a striking light the weight of British taxation.

The magnitude and severity of our taxation may be illustrated by a few comparative facts. The gin and whiskey (British spirits) which exhilarate John Bull yield a sum to the government equal to the revenue of the Spanish monarchy. The tax levied on the beer that slakes his thirst, exceeds the revenue of Bavaria. He pays as much on the tea which refreshes his wife as Francis the First draws from six millions of Neapolitans, as much nearly on the sugar which sweetens it as twelve millions of Americans pay on all objects whatever—as much on the tobacco which gratifies his appetite, as four millions of Italians pay to Charles Felix—as much on the soap that washes his hands as suffices to support the Pope with all his soldiers and retinue—as much for the privilege of having daylight in his house as would fill the coffers of the King of Hanover—and finally, the taxes levied on his *thirst* alone, as it variously inclines to brandy, rum, whiskey, beer, or wine, exceeds the money paid by fifty millions of Russians for the blessings of paternal despotism.

The late plague at Bagdad is said to have destroyed 50,000 persons out of a population of 80,000, in the space of eight weeks. To the horrors of disease were added the desolation of a flood, that rendered escape impossible.

Constantinople. The publication of a newspaper, which the sultan has for some time past been trying to organize, is now likely to take place. The paper is to be published partly in Turkish and partly in French. The Turkish portion is to be edited by Ess ad Efendi, the historiographer of the Porte, and the French portion by M. Blacque late editor of the Courrier de Smyrne, which paper has for some time past ceased to appear.

Lee, is now said to be a remedy for the Cholera Morbus.

The news was communicated at the Exchange Hall at Hamburg, in the following handbill:—

"Long live the Physicians of Vienna!"

"The plague of the Cholera, has been stayed at Vienna. By using a spare diet, and applying the remedy recommended, people will recover, unless their constitution should have been previously broken down already. Lee, given in small doses has done wonders. A spare diet is now the order of the day, at Vienna, where the grandees, accustomed to a dinner of thirty courses, are now satisfied with three, and eat no supper; a miracle which nothing but the Cholera could have brought about."

Colony of Liberia. In Monrovia, 55 new wood and stone houses were erected in 1830; Caldwell and Millsburg,

and some to a new recaptured negroes, share in the general prosperity. Francis Devancy, an emancipated slave, has accumulated a property worth about 20,000 dollars. Mr. Waring, another colonist, sold goods to the amount of \$70,000; two of the colonists own vessels, and would trade with the United States had they a national flag. Net profits on ivory and dye woods, passing through the hands of the settlers in one year, was \$30,786; eight vessels traded to the colony last year from Philadelphia.

In agriculture, every thing grows spontaneously; there is no winter; one continual spring blooming. There are six schools in successful operation. It is calculated, that every child in the colony shall be educated; 100 from the neighboring clans now attend the schools at Liberia. Divine service and Sunday schools are regularly attended. There are three religious societies, Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian. Meetings on the Sabbath and weekday evenings. Three Swiss Missionaries, reside there. The christian religion appears to have some influence on the tribes surrounding. The population is 2,000; they have six militia companies, a fort, 20 pieces of cannon, and arms enough to arm 1,000 men. [N. Y. Evangelist.

DOMESTIC.

From the N. Y. Com. Advertiser of Thursday.

Exportation of Specie.—About 1,200,000 dollars of the precious metals left this port in the several packets this morning for Europe. A single vessel—the new and splendid ship Samson, take out 600,000 dollars in silver. Those short-sighted political economists who suppose that national wealth consists in hoarding up specie, will probably groan over an account of such a quantity of the precious metals leaving the country in a single week; but we note the fact for a different purpose; as an indication of the extent and prosperity of our commerce.—If we had not the specie, of course it would not be remitted—having it, it makes no difference as to the actual prosperity of the nation, whether we remit the specie, or an equivalent amount of cotton. Specie is but an article of merchandise—its ebbs and floods are like the tides—and is always sure to take the direction in which it is most wanted. Whenever, therefore, specie is most wanted here—that is, when it is worth most here—there will be a reflux. The laws of trade are invariable in their operation, and will always regulate these matters. Meantime there will be no danger as to the currency of the nation, so long as we have such a healthy institution as the present National Bank, to regulate the exchanges of the country, and exercise a salutary check upon the country banks, always tending to over issues.

It is estimated that the Capital now invested in the various manufacturing establishments in the U. States, amounts to \$250,000,000.—*Carrier.*

A schooner has lately been launched at Boston, built by order of Congress, and is destined to cruise along the coast, during the winter to relieve merchant-men in distress.—*Id.*

MILTON, N. C. Nov. 23.

RATTLE SNAKE.

Melancholy Occurrence.—Most of our readers have doubtless seen the account published in our paper of the 2d inst. of a Rattle Snake in the keeping of Mr. John H. Bobbit, at Person Court House. During the last week the editor of this paper in company with several gentlemen attending Person Superior Court, visited on Tuesday morning, the house occupied by Mr. B. for the purpose of seeing what was to us a natural curiosity. Mr. Bobbit, willing to gratify us, took the reptile out of the cage with his hand and held it by the neck. On account of the approach of cold weather, it had almost arrived at its torpid state, and appeared quite docile, which to its keeper was mistaken for tameness. After having been cautioned by one of the company of the danger to which he was exposing himself, we left him. In the evening, standing not far from the shop of Mr. Bobbit, the editor was informed, that the snake had bitten its keeper;—in a few minutes we went to Mr. B's shop, and found him in great agony;—this was near sunset, before midnight Mr. B. was a corpse.

We are indebted to a kind friend who was one of the attending physicians for the following particulars of this melancholy affair.

"The deceased was not bitten by the snake as was first supposed, by those who were not present, he told our informant at the time when his mouth and tongue were so much swollen that he could scarcely articulate" that "the snake did not do it intentionally." Those who were present say that Mr. B. had the snake out showing it to them, holding it in his left hand,—rather loosely, that by an effort of the snake to draw his head back, one of its fangs came in contact with one of Mr. B's forefingers about half an inch below the upper joint; he dropped the snake but immediately picked it up, put it in the cage and commenced sucking the wound. A physician was called in and saw the deceased in three minutes after the ac-

cident—his eyes were red—his lips swollen and quivering—he said he should die, and was in the act of falling, when he was assisted to bed. In ten minutes afterwards, every muscle in the system appeared affected with a twitching that continued until he died. Vomiting commenced in ten minutes after the accident and continued for an hour. No pulse was discovered after 30 minutes from the time the occurrence took place. He appeared to be sensible of all that was passing until about two hours before his death, at which time his breathing became more difficult, which continued to increase until he breathed his last. He died in six and a half hours from the time the poisonous fang entered his flesh—a melancholy instance of human folly.

The deceased was a native of Franklin county, by trade a tailor, and was much respected by the community in which he lived. His last efforts at talking was spent in requesting those around him not to slight the advice of friends as he had done, to view the situation he was then in, and to never handle a snake.

No occurrence that we ever witnessed wrought more powerfully on our feelings. The recollection of it even at this time, strikes us with terror—it is indeed a melancholy instance of the uncertainty of human existence. *Spectator.*

STEP-MOTHERS.—Two contemporaneous incidents of cruelty on the part of step-mothers and their unfeeling husbands, are recorded in the Philadelphia and Albany papers. A female of about 22 years of age has applied to, and received assistance from the authorities of the former city, who has been the child of misfortune from her infancy, though her father is represented as living in affluence. Her mother died when she was very young, and the woman who soon supplied her place, subjected the orphan to the performance of every menial office, during a period of eighteen years, while her own children were fantastically and expensively educated.—The remonstrances of the young lady's brother, at one time, produced some effect on the father; but upon one occasion he was preparing to horsewhip her, for resisting an outrageous attack upon her in the street, by her infuriated step-mother. The young man's threats to alarm the vicinage by the cry of murder, alone prevented this atrocity from being committed. Driven from the doors of her father's house, this victim of cruelty married in despair an intemperate individual, and recently was obliged to apply for help from the public, being in the last stage of poverty and distress.—The facts are stated at more length in the Philadelphia Chronicle, which mentions no names, except that the young woman is called Mary. In Albany, a little girl of eleven years old, in a lumber station in life, was found, according to the Evening Journal on Saturday evening last, about 9 o'clock, in one of the streets, miserably clad, shivering with cold, with a basket in her hand, which she had vainly sought to fill with chips. On being asked why she did not go home, she replied, she dared not return home because she had not filled it with chips—that if she went home with an empty basket her step-mother would whip her, and she did not know what to do. It appeared on investigation, that this inhuman step-mother compelled the little girl to gather chips to supply a destitute family with fuel; and that whenever the little girl was unable to supply the accustomed quantity, which was frequently the case, this monster would whip her severely! So great was the dread of the little sufferer of these continued and unmerited floggings, that she had last week remained all night in a new building, in which there was neither door nor window to protect her from the inclemency of the season. She was taken to the Orphan Asylum, and when the father and step-mother were about being arrested, the father seemed to show some degree of pity and remorse, and consented that the child should remain at the Asylum. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

MR. CLAY AND ANTI-MASONRY.

Mr. Clay has been addressed by a committee in behalf of the Anti-Masons of Hanover, Indiana, for the purpose of learning his sentiments respecting masonry. The following is Mr. Clay's answer:

GENTLEMEN:—I hope you will excuse my delay in acknowledging the receipt of your letter of the 2d ult. which has arisen from absence from home and from various engagements.

Waiving the considerations that I have no knowledge of the existence of an Anti-masonic meeting in Hanover, Indiana, other than that which is derived from your letter, nor of your appointment as a Committee to correspond with me, other than your statement, nor the satisfaction of a personal acquaintance with you, I will proceed at once to reply to your letter. Its professed object is to ascertain my sentiments on the subject of masonry; and the reason assigned by you for this inquiry is thus stated by yourselves: "As we are again shortly to be called upon to choose a man to preside over the councils of our nation; as it will then be

our duty and privilege to raise our humble but independent voice in favor of him whom we may deem most worthy of our suffrage; and as you now stand a candidate for a high and important station; as your friends and fellow citizens, we would solicit from you a frank and candid statement of your sentiments on this subject."

I do not know a solitary provision in the Constitution of the United States which conveys the slightest authority to the General Government to interfere, one way or the other, with either Masonry or Anti-masonry. If therefore, a President of the United States, or any other functionary of that Government were to employ his official power to sustain or to abolish, or to advance the interests of Masonry or Anti-masonry, it would be an act of usurpation or tyranny.

You have not called upon me for my opinion upon any great practical measure falling within the scope of Federal power; but passing by every question of vital interest, within the sphere of his operation, you demand my sentiments upon a subject with which I humbly conceive it has nothing to do, and you place this demand on the ground of the influence which my sentiments might exert upon the exercise of an undoubted and important privilege which you possess as citizens of the United States.

A compliance on my part, with your demand, would amount to an implied admission that individual sentiment, on the subject of Masonry, formed a proper consideration in regulating the exercise of the elective franchise in respect to offices of the Federal Government. I cannot make no such admission. I cannot believe that whether I am hostile or friendly to Masonry or Anti Masonry, is at all material in the formation of any judgment on the part of my fellow citizens, concerning my fitness for any office under the Government of the United States. That elevated office, to which you allude, should, in my opinion, be filled by one who is capable, unswayed by sectarian feelings or passions, of administering its high duties impartially towards the whole people of the United States, however divided into religious, social, benevolent, or literary associations.

Entertaining these views, I have constantly refused to make myself a party to the unhappy contest raging, distant from me, in other parts of the Union, between masons and anti masons.—Whilst these views remain uncorrected, I must adhere to that determination.—If, indeed, you gentlemen, will point to the provision of the Federal Constitution which can be legitimately made to operate upon the subject in question, I would not hesitate promptly to comply with your request. In the meantime, in declining it, I hope you will consider me as not wanting in proper respect to you, or to those whom you represent, but as acting from a conviction of the impropriety of blending an alien ingredient with a question, already sufficiently complex, and also from a sense of personal independence.

I am with great respect, your obedient servant,
H. CLAY.

From the Little Falls People's Friend, Nov. 17.

Providential and extraordinary escape from Death.—On the 10th inst. as Abijah Mann, Esq. of Fairfield, a gentleman some seventy years of age, and his son, our late Assemblyman of the same name, (on his way to take passage on the canal for New York,) were crossing the Mohawk bridge at this place in a one-horse wagon, they were met about 30 feet from the south end by a drove of more than 90 oxen, the property of the Messrs. Averell and Sons, St. Johnsville, when suddenly the inside timbers of all that part of the bridge gave way, and the two men with their horse, wagon, and baggage, together with twenty-seven head of cattle, were precipitated into the foaming torrent of the river, nearly twenty feet in depth.

The Messrs. Mann, on rising to the surface, each succeeded in laying hold of an ox's horn in such a manner as to enable them to float down 30 or 50 rods, when finding the animals likely to sink, and seeing a large piece of the timber approaching, the younger grasped one end of it; by which means and the assistance of Mr. S. W. Brown, himself and father reached the shore; their horse, closely surrounded by the plank from the bridge, at length directed his course towards them, and was got out by the aid of the by-standers; part of the wagon sunk near the bridge, some of the trunks, valises, &c. lodged at the rocky island just below, and the remainder of the wagon went over the falls; the whole, however, were afterwards recovered, excepting some articles of trifling value. All the oxen got safely ashore but two, who were so badly wounded as to be obliged to be slaughtered immediately.

Both gentlemen, particularly the elder, were most severely bruised; but directly receiving the most careful medical and other attendance, they were finally able to be carried home yesterday.

A wild cat was shot lately in Bradford Penn.—Nov. 24, there was snow at that place a foot deep.

The Observer.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, DEC. 13.

NOTICE.

THE inhabitants of Norway and vicinity, friendly to the construction of a Canal, from the Pond at Rust's Mills in Norway, to Thompson Pond, in the town of Oxford, are requested to meet at the dwelling house of David Noyes Esq. in Norway, on Saturday next, the 17th inst. at one o'clock P. M. for the purpose of making such arrangements, relative to the proposed object, as may be thought proper when met. The persons who have been employed in exploring and partially surveying the contemplated route, will be prepared to present the result of their doings to the meeting.

A punctual attendance is requested. Dec. 13, 1831.

CANAL FROM NORWAY TO OXFORD.

It is with pleasure that we have beheld the enterprising spirit of our citizens so highly developed at the project of a survey of a route for a canal from this village to Thompson Pond at Craigies' Mills in Oxford. The project for such a work was no sooner named than seconded by numbers of our leading and most enterprising men. This project being thought a good one, measures were immediately taken; two or three weeks since, to survey a route from the Pond which extends into this village to Thompson Pond. Although the survey was commenced under disagreeing circumstances, on account of the badness of the weather, yet in spite of the storms of snow, their depth, and the piercing cold of the atmosphere, the work was carried through and the survey accomplished. Through the labors of those who volunteered in this service, we are enabled to state that the last route surveyed is considered quite practicable for a canal;—the distance varies from six miles. The number of locks which are considered necessary will be nine or ten; there being about one hundred feet fall from our Pond to Thompson Pond. The excavation from Thompson Pond to the Cumberland and Oxford Canal at Harrison, (if we are correctly informed) is only about one mile and a quarter, and the contemplated route for a communication is considered very favorable for the undertaking and accomplishment of that part of the work. The importance of a water communication between this place and Portland, must be apparent to every one that is acquainted with the increasing business that is carried on with Portland by this County, Coos in New Hampshire, and the northern part of Vermont. By the above notice it will be seen that a meeting of the surveyors may be expected, and measures adopted to forward the contemplated work. We shall hereafter probably give more particulars upon this subject, and perhaps the doings of the above notified meeting.

The publishers of the *Stray Calf*, Messrs. Woodward & Sprague, Philadelphia state that they have received more than eighty Original Tales, intended as competitors for their offered Premium of One Hundred Dollars, which we sometimes since published in our paper. Many of them, possess distinguished merit, and our readers will probably be favored with a perusal of some of them. This paper is receiving an unprecedented patronage. It has been in existence only about nine months, and has now six thousand subscribers. It is an excellent paper, but if it was printed in a quarto form it would save one's arms a deal of trouble and be much better for binding, which every one who properly values the paper would wish to have done.

In our advertising columns will be found a Prospectus of a new series of the *Lady's Book*, and the offer of a Premium of \$200 for the best original American Tale, and \$50 for the best original Poem. Will not some of our Maine writers try for these premiums? We hope they will.

The Storm which we experienced in this State 22d ult. extended to the City of Washington, and Quebec. Snow fell in Washington two inches deep. The damage done at Quebec is estimated from two to three hundred thousand dollars.

Our subscribers in Lovell and Fryeburg, who are in arrears for one year or more, and who expect to pay in Produce, are requested to make payment to our Agent in Lovell, John Howe, Jr. by the first of January next;—otherwise cash will be demanded.

Our subscribers in other towns are requested to bring us our dues or pay our agents according to the above.

We shall publish the President's Message in our next. It arrived at Boston in 48 hours from the time it was delivered before Congress.

Returns of votes for Governor, in 266 towns in Massachusetts, give Lincoln 25,873; Lathrop 12,559; Morton 11,300. 30 towns remain to be heard from.

LYCEUM.—WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Question.—Is not the insurrection of the Blacks in the Southern States, as worthy the name of patriotism, as the late struggle of the Poles?

22D CONGRESS.—FIRST SESSION.

Mr. Smith of Maryland, called the Senate to order. The credentials of Mr. Clay were presented by Mr. Bell of N. Hampshire. A quorum was present.

In the House, 200 members answered to their names.

The House proceeded to ballot for a Speaker. Messrs. Davis of Mass. Crawford of Pennsylvania, and McCoy of Virginia, were appointed Tellers; and on counting the votes on the first ballot, there appeared, for—

Andrew Stevenson, of Va.	98
Joel B. Southard, of Pa.	54
Charles A. Wickliffe, of Ky.	15
John W. Taylor, of N. Y.	18
Lewis Condict, of N. J.	4
Scattering,	6
Whole number of votes,	195
Necessary to a choice,	98

Andrew Stevens was accordingly declared by the Clerk to be duly elected, and was then conducted to the Chair by Thomas Newton of Virginia—being the oldest member present.

Matthew St. Clair was re-elected Clerk by resolution.

MURDER.—James Murphy, sen. Esq.—one of the most wealthy and respectable citizens of Burke county, was lately murdered in a shocking manner, by Tisdale, a servant one of his tenants. Having disgraced in a settlement attempted to be made by them, in company of several other gentlemen, Spencer proposed that they should retire to some other place and settle alone, and led the way to his stackyard where he had his rifle concealed. None of the persons in company with Mr. Murphy had not noticed in what direction they had retired, until the discharge of the gun alarmed them.—Upon reaching the spot, Mr. Murphy was found prostrated, his head shockingly mangled and bleeding. He died in a few hours after.

We learn from the Frankfort Kentucky, that in the evening after the election of Mr. CLAY to the U. S. Senate, the friends of that gentleman without reference to party, were invited to a very handsome entertainment at Weisiger's inn. Between four and five hundred assembled. The greatest harmony and hilarity prevailed. Mr. Clay and Col. Johnson being toasted, replied in a manner their friends and admirers knew to be peculiar to themselves. Mr. Clay said that he should "be, not the representative of a party, but of the whole State."

Dr. Watkins, after remaining in prison the full term prescribed for his punishment has remained nineteen months longer, held only for the debt. Many Jackson papers have recommended his liberation, but the President has not heeded their advice. He must lie there forever, unless a pardon liberates him.

The election of Mr. Clay to the Senate of the United States says the National Gazette, is an event which will produce a sensation throughout the country. At Washington, it must be felt as the return of Napoleon from Elba was at Paris. The Globe seems to hear already the thunders of Mr. Clay's battle-axe, and clamors most abusively.

A Mr. Mussey, nominated for the Collectorship of New London, and rejected by the Senate, has been appointed Deputy Collector of that port. This is the fifteenth or sixteenth instance, in which the President has evaded the decisions of his constitutional advisers, and rewarded his friends by hook or by crook.

MARRIED.

In Randolph, by P. C. Virgin Esq. Mr. Daniel Martin Jr. to Miss Isabel C. Brown.

In Canton, Mr. Wm. Winslow to Miss Polly Tucker.

In Lincolnville, Mr. Eldon Hartshorn to Miss Bulah French.

In Hartford, Nov 25th, by Cyrus Thompson, Esq. Mr. Thomas Thuen Jr. to Miss Rhoda Sparrow, both of H.

DIED.

In Medford, Mass. Mr. Amos Warren, aged 83; he was among the very few survivors who were in Col. Gardiner's regiment when they met the British troops at Lexington, on the memorable 19th of April, 1775.

In Boston, Samuel Gore, Esq. 81, a patriot of the revolution and one of the "tea party."

In Newburyport, Mr. Jonathan Woodman, aged 82, a revolutionary soldier.

In Landaff, Vt. Eusebius Mosser, 83; Capt. Benjamin Knight, 77; John Merrill, 87; Peter Horn, 73—all of them revolutionary soldiers and pensioners.

In Goshen, Con. Capt. Charles Hopkins, an active officer of the Revolution, aged 73.

LAST CALL.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Goodnow & Phelps for the Oxford Observer from the 13th of April, 1829, to October 4, 1830, are informed that it is indispensably necessary that they should make immediate payment, and that a reasonable space of time is allowed them to comply with this just request; and that unless payment is made previous to the first of February next, their accounts, indiscriminately, will be left with an Attorney for collection.

The present proprietor of the Observer has no concern with these accounts, therefore does not consider this notice to have any bearing upon his interests; but will answer for himself when opportunity shall occur.

Payment may be made either to the subscriber or to W. E. Goodnow.

All persons who are indebted as above for Job Printing or Advertising will please to apply this notice to themselves.

WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

Norway Village, Dec. 13th, 1831.

JUST received and for sale at BARTON'S,

An Essay on Remittent and Intermittent DISEASES, including generically Marsh Fever and Neuralgia—comprising under the former, various anomalies, obscurities, and consequences, and under a new systematic view of the latter, treating of tic douloureux, sciatica, headache, ophthalmia, tooth-ache, palsy, and many other modes and consequences of this generic disease; by John Macculloch, M. D., F. R. S. & Co. Physician in Ordinary to his Royal Highness Prince Leopold, of Saxe Cobourg.

The Practice of PHYSIC, by W. P. Dewess, M. D. Adjunct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, 2 vols. 8vo.

A new edition of a Treatise on Practical Anatomy, by the same author.

Memoirs of the Rev. Levi Parsons, first Missionary to Palestine.

Dec. 13.

Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have formed a connection in business at the head of Love Lane (so called) in Harrison, under the firm of G. & H. PIERCE & CO. where they have for sale a large and extensive assortment of East and West India, English and American

GOODS,

which they will sell at low prices for Cash or Country Produce. They therefore invite their friends and acquaintances with the public at large to call and examine for themselves.

OLIVER PIERCE,
GEORGE PIERCE,
HASKELL PIERCE.
Harrison, Nov. 10, 1831. 256w

HENRY GODDARD & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE

Goods,

MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAVE recently received in addition to their former stock, 50 casks and packages of English and American

HARDWARE,

which they offer for sale, wholesale and retail, cheap for cash or approved credit.

WINDOW GLASS.

H. G. & CO. have on hand Chelsea and French GLASS, of all sizes.

Oct. 1831. 6w25

LADY'S BOOK.

COMMENCEMENT OF A NEW SERIES

A catering for the amusement of their patrons, the publishers have sought to obtain materials of an interesting, novel and diversified character, and although they have not been able hitherto to present much in the shape of Original contributions, they have always cherished a proper regard for Native Talent, and have been zealous and persevering in their efforts to obtain it. With this view, it will be seen by the annexed advertisement, that a LIBRARY OF TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS HAS BEEN OFFERED BY THEM FOR THE BEST AMERICAN TALE, and there is no doubt the competition for the honor of the award will be contested by writers of the highest distinction. A secondary PREMIUM OF FIFTY DOLLARS IS ALSO OFFERED FOR THE BEST POEM suitable for publication in the *Lady's Book*. It is reasonable to conclude that the attractions of the succeeding numbers of the work will be manifold, and the beauty of its external appearance. The publishers have made engagements for a new and excellent paper, in which to print it; and they also propose to make some improvements in its typographical appearance. The Music Type which they have selected for their use is of the most approved kind, and in future, the accompanying engravings will be given with the music they set at for publication.

The present No. for December, completes the 2d volume; it is embellished with several beautiful and costly Engravings—the title page particularly has been worked up in imitation of gold, which is a very expensive mode of printing, attended with innumerable troubles, and as a highly ornamental and gratifying display of the art, deserves particular attention. Besides which there are, a splendid engraving on steel, of THE WIFE;—FANCY CRIPES;—A VIEW OF THE KING'S BRIDGE AND ROYAL BARRACKS, AT DUBLIN;—THE WOODPECKER; and THE WOOD LARK: Two favorite pieces of Music, with the accompaniments;—also a general Table of Contents for the Volume.

The publishers have a few copies of the last six numbers remaining on hand, with which they will be happy to supply new subscribers—as these will form a connection with the future numbers, all who desire the work complete will of course commence with them. Persons who have not seen the Book, may have a specimen No. by addressing the publishers (post paid) to that effect. The publishers are desirous of obtaining as early in the succeeding month as possible, an estimate of the number of copies of their work which may be subscribed for, so that they may know what edition they will be obliged to publish—it is earnestly requested therefore, that all new orders for the Book may be forwarded at once, by doing so, those who wish to secure a copy of it will not be disappointed.

Agents procuring TEN NEW SUBSCRIBERS to the *Lady's Book*, and remitting the cash for the same, besides the discount that is allowed in such cases, SHALL BE PRESENTED WITH A COPY OF THE THIRD VOLUME OF THE WORK, SUPERBLY BOUND. The publishers will have the Work carefully packed up, and subject to the orders of the persons entitled to it.

L. A. GODEY & CO.

112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

PREMIUMS.

THE publishers of the *LADY'S BOOK*,—impelled by a sense of gratitude for the unprecedented patronage which has been bestowed upon their work, and anxious to improve its character by every means in their power, have determined to offer the following premiums, viz:—

FOR THE BEST ORIGINAL TALE,

WRITTEN FOR THE *LADY'S BOOK*,

200 DOLLARS.

FOR THE BEST ORIGINAL POEM,

SUITSABLE FOR PUBLICATION IN THE *LADY'S BOOK*,

DOLLARS!

Competitors for the Premiums, will address their communications, free of postage, to L. A. GODEY & Co. No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, before the first day of June, 1832, at which time, as many as shall have been received, will be submitted to a committee of literary persons, whose judgment shall determine the distribution of prizes.

Accompanying each communication, the name of the writer must be furnished. If secrecy is preferred, the name may be enclosed in a separate sealed envelope, which will not be opened except in the case of the successful candidate.

It will, of course be understood that all articles submitted for these premiums will be absolutely at the discretion of the publishers.

The publication of the Tales and Poems will be commenced immediately after the award is made.

Stray Calf!

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, about the middle of September last, a red heifer calf, with a swallow's tail in the right ear. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

SAMUEL SWIFT.

Oxford, Nov. 20, 1831. 3w25

NEW FALL GOODS.

S. E. WHEELER

HAS recently received (at the old stand of J. H. HARRIS, Corner of EXCHANGE and MIDDLE STREETS.

a complete assortment of

Fall and Winter

Goods.

SUCH AS

Blue, Black, } LONDON, GERMAN,
Mix'd, Brown, } BROADCLOTHS.
Olive Brown, } AND AMERICAN
Green & Mulberry }
Drab, Blue, Black and Mix'd CASSIMERES;
SATINETTES;
Bombazettes—Circassians;
English, French and German MERINO'S;
English and American FLANNELS;
Real Goat's Hair } CAMBLETS.
Lustrous & Plaid }
Tartan Plaids—Petersham Coatings—Kersey—
Dark and Light CALICOES of every description.
Changeable Gros de Nip }
Gros de Warsaw }
Bk. Blue Bk. Gros de Berlin }
Gros de Swiss }
Bk. Taffel & Sateen }
CANTON CRIPES—
Rich Gauze, Crapes, }
Palmgreen, Bagdad, } FANCY LDKS.
Thibet and Crapes }
Rich Bonnet Ribbons;
Italian Crapes—Green Barriage;
Barriage Veils—
English double ground Bk. Silk veils;
Black and white 4 4 & 5 4 Bobinet Lace;
Thread and Bobinet Edgings—
Quillings—Long Lawn—
Linen—Linen Shooting—
Linen Cambric, Imitation, }
Silk Cotton Plaggs, } ECKES.
and Bandanna }
SILK AND COTTON UMBRELLAS.
Real Merino, Thibet, }
Valencia, Raw Silk, } SHAWLS.
Cassimere and Cotton }
Russia and French Table cloths,
7 4 and 8 4 White Damask do.
Gloves and Hosiery;
Thread, Spool Cotton, Tapes, Pins.

ALSO,

Brown Shirtings and Sheetings,
Black'd do. do.
Tuckings—Checks—Ginghams.

The above articles, together with a variety of other articles, will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH or approved credit.

J. P. S. K. W. has on hand and entire assortment of genuine

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

recently received from one of the best manufacturers in Germany, and warranted the best article imported.

He can also furnish the BURR STONE at short notice.

Portland, Nov. 10, 1831. 3m23

"GREAT BARGAINS."

C. J. STONE

HAS just received at his new stand,

Mussey's Row, Middle Street,

a well selected and very extensive assortment of

seasonable piece

Goods,

SUCH AS

BROADCLOTHS,

Blue, Bk. Mulberry, Mixt, Brown, and

Fancy colors for pantaloons; CASSI-

MERES; SATINETTS; Flannels;

Plaids; Moreans; French and English

Circassians, all colors; Fine Thibet

Cloths; col'd Damask Table Covers;

Goats' Hair Camblets; Lamb's Wool

Worsted and Cotton Hosiery, Thibet;

Merino, Valencia and other SHAWLS;

Bk. Italian Lustrings; Gros de Naps;

Bk. and col'd Synchaws; Sarsnets and

other Silks—Silks Camblets; Gros de

Berlins; 1400 yds. French, English and

other Calicoes, from 10 to 50 cts.—

Ginghams; Furniture Prints and Dim-

etys; Hair Cord, Plaid and Plain White

Cambric Muslin; col'd Cambrics;

White Counterpanes 11-4, at a very low

price; Hair Check, Book and Swiss

Muslin; Bk. Silk Velvets; Corded

Petticoats; a good assortment of Fancy

Veatings; Ladies' Fancy Silk Hdkfs;

Fenlar's, Flag and other Hdkfs; Bob-

binnett Edgings and Quillings; Grecian

Boots; Silk Hosiery; Gloves; Mitts;

Braids; Cap Wire; Buttons; Tapes;

Pins; Sewing Silks; Carpet Bindings

and a good assortment of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

with a great variety other articles too numerous to particularize. The above goods have just been purchased in New York, many of them at Auction, and will be sold at very low prices for Cash or Approved Credit.

WANTED,

Any quantity of WOOLEN YARN, FLANNELS, and TOW CLOTH, for which a fair price will be paid in goods at lowest cash prices.

Portland, Oct. 18, 1831. 3m19

NOTICE.

Joseph C. Green

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself as an IRON MACHINIST at

"STEEP FALLS," IN NORWAY,

where he will build all kinds of COT-

TON and WOOLLEN MACHINERY

—all kinds of Iron Work turned, drilled and finished with neatness and despatch—Surgeon's Instruments made and repaired—Guns repaired, &c. &c.

N. B. Iron Axles for Waggon and Chaise turned for 37 12 cents a piece.

WOOL CARDING MACHINES

built at short notice, on reasonable terms and warranted to be first rate.

WANTED,

Immediately, 12 or 15 cords of WOOD

in exchange for work or for FURNITURE.

Norway, Nov. 24, 1831. 24w

Albion Corn Plaster!

THE Albion Corn Plaster softens

the corn, however old and tough,

and extracts it to the very roots.—

The relief afforded is gentle, immediate and thorough.

The Proprietor begs leaves to submit the following case, from Mr. Stowell, who is well known to the inhabitants of this city, especially at the south end, and at South Boston, as a very respectable citizen.

A CASE.

SIR—I do not hesitate to give my

most unqualified approbation in favor

of your valuable Albion Corn Plaster.

By the use of less than a box, Mrs.

Stowell has been cured of a corn on

each foot, which had been exceeding

ly troublesome and painful for years,

and I think it but justice to your in-

valuable preparation to add, (for the

encouragement of those, who owing

to repeated disappointments in the

various remedies resorted to, have fi-

nally despaired of a cure,) that your

Plaster cured her corns after trying

other highly recommended remedies

to no purpose; and what increases

my confidence in the superiority of

your Plaster, is the fact, that it has

GOSLINGS IN THE SPRING.

A citizen bargaining with a countryman for a brace of dead geese, inquired if they were young and tender.

"Why as to that matter," said the countryman, "they were goslings in the spring. Then they must be very delicate," returned the citizen. "For my part I hate a tough goose. But there's a good deal of deception in these things. You seem, however, to be an honest fellow; and I suppose I may rely upon your word.—You are positive they were goslings in the spring, are you?"

"Positive? Why, I'm mortally sartin of it. I would'nt tell you any thing whatsoever that is't true—no, sir, I'm none of them are chaps."

"If you deceive me now—"

"Deceive you! I'd as soon deceive my grandmother that's now dead and gone, every bit and grain."

The citizen paid the money for his spring goslings, took them home and had them cooked. But, heavens and earth! when he undertook to carve them, he found the joints so firmly knit together that it required half an hour each to separate them. He worked and fumed, and fretted; hacked and ripped and swore; upset the gravy, splattered all the company with grease, and bedaubed himself to the elbows,—and after all his labor, the goslings were found to be nearly uneatable.

This was a most mortifying case, both because the citizen had been grossly deceived and because his ignorance of the marks of *anserine* youth and tenderness had exposed him to the merriment of his friends and guests. He swore revenge if he should ever lay his hands on the countryman. "What!" exclaimed he—"a good-for-nothing country bumpkin, to cheat me, one of the first merchants on 'change, and the best judge of English goods in the whole city! I'll not endure it, by heavens! I'll make the rascal sweat for it, if ever I catch him."

This opportunity was not long wanting; for one day as he was scouring the market in quest of more poultry, he came out plump upon his man. He made no bones, but forthwith seizing him by the collar, he exclaimed—"Ah, I have caught you, have I my sweet fellow?"

"I rather think so," said the countryman, with great simplicity of manner—"but you needn't a took that trouble, for I am not so wild as to run away."

"I don't intend you shall run away.—I'll put you where the dogs wont find you. What the d—! did you mean by cheating me so about those goslings, ha?"

"What goslings?" with an air of feigned surprise.

"What goslings! Why, those you sold me just before Christmas."

"Just before Christmas! Let me see—I sold a number of pair of the goose-kind about that time; but I don't seem to recollect the particular ones I sold to you."

"Don't seem to recollect! I'll refresh your memory, sir. You must go with me to the bar of a magistrate."

"It would be a great deal more refreshing to go to the bar of a tavern. If there is any misunderstanding betwixt us, I'd rather settle it in a friendly way over a glass of grog than to have any lawsuit about it. Suppose we just step over the way and leave the matter to the landlord. If it shall appear that I told you any thing more than the truth, about the goslings which you say you bought of me, I will give you two brace more."

"Confound them! I've had enough already. I hav'nt digested those you sold me before."

"Well then, I'll pay you the price of two pair, but if it turns out that I told you nothing more than the real truth, you shall treat me and all the company present, to as much as we can drink."

The citizen agreed to this, and they went into the nearest house where good liquors were to be had. The matter was stated to mine host, and the aggrieved purchaser told his story.—"This fellow," said he, "just before Christmas sold me a pair of geese, which he assured me were goslings in the spring—is it not so sir?"—turning to the countryman.

"May be 'tis. But what of that?"

"You acknowledge it then, do you—you rascal!"

"I acknowledge that I sold a pair of goose-kind to a gentleman that looked like you; and I recollect very well telling him they were goslings in the spring. But what of that?"

"What of that! You'll find out presently." Then turning to mine host, he said—"Well, Mr. Landlord, I carried home the goslings, and they turned out to be forty years old."

"That's true!" exclaimed the countryman, slapping his hand on the counter—"that's true to a hair."

"You acknowledge it do you? What unblushing impudence!"

"It's the honest truth for all that."

"Did'nt you declare to me that they were goslings in the spring?"

"O yes, to be sure I did—and I had very good reason to be satisfied they were goslings in the spring; for my dear good old mother, that never told a lie in her life, made me a present of them the day I was married; and she told me a thousand times they were hatched the very day I was born—and that was forty years ago last April."

"Oh, you scoundrel!" exclaimed the

citizen, with a shake of the head and a laugh out of the wrong side of his mouth. "I thought I was a match for any two countrymen in the way of a bargain—but you've got beyond me. Here, landlord, give these folks whatever they want to drink. As for myself I'll take the strongest you've got, by way of improving my wits; for if I had'nt been a goose all my days, I never should have been taken in by the *Goslings in the Spring*.—N. Y. Constellation.

STATE OF MAINE.

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE.

An Act for the encouragement of Agriculture.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That every Agricultural Society in this State, which now is or may hereafter be incorporated and which shall annually raise by individual subscription or otherwise, the sum of one hundred dollars for the purposes of such Society, may receive from the Treasury of the State, in the month of September annually, the sum of one hundred dollars;—and in like proportion for any greater sum which shall be raised as aforesaid; Provided however, That no such society shall annually receive from the Treasury, by the virtue of this Act more than three hundred dollars, nor shall receive therefrom any sum whatever, until a certificate, duly sworn to, of the Treasurer of such Society shall have been filed in the office of the Secretary of State, specifying the amount raised as aforesaid, and certifying that the same had actually been paid in: Provided further, That no Agricultural Society shall be entitled for the benefit of this act unless the same shall have been formed and established for a County or an association of Counties, which fact shall also be made to appear in and by said certificate. And the Governor, with advice of Council, upon the filing of such certificate, is hereby authorized to draw his warrant on the Treasurer for the sum to which such Society may thereupon be entitled by the provisions of this Act.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That every such Society which shall avail itself of the benefit of this Act, shall publicly offer annually, premiums for promoting and improving the making of Sugar from the maple and other substances, and of Salts from ashes or vegetables, for introducing and cultivating any useful new grain, grass, or root; for raising the greatest quantity of grass, grain or roots on any given quantity of ground; for inventing or introducing any useful utensils in husbandry; for raising and manufacturing wool, hemp and flax in the greatest and best quantity; for introducing mineral or other new manure; for improving the breed of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; for making butter and cheese in the greatest quantity and best quality; for raising and preserving oaks and other forest trees for the purpose of increasing their number and value, and perpetuating an adequate supply of ship timber, and for encouraging and improving Agriculture and Manufactures in any way; and shall annually apply in manner aforesaid, or in such other way as shall seem to such Society best adapted to promote the objects aforesaid, a sum equal at least to the sum annually received from the Treasury: Provided, That each person to whom any premium shall be awarded for any agricultural products, shall before the receipt thereof, make as accurate a description of the process used in cultivating the soil and in raising the crop, or of feeding the animal, as may be, and shall, in all cases describe the nature of the soil, the kind and quantity of the manure, the state thereof, and the time of the year in which applied; and deliver the same to the President of such Society. And such Society in the month of January, in each year, shall transmit to the Secretary of State an official statement of its proceedings in relation to the expenditure of said sums of money, specifying the objects for which such premiums have been offered, and the persons to whom they may have been awarded, and shall accompany the same with such general observations applicable to the state of Agriculture and Manufactures in the State as may be deemed important and useful. And all surplus money arising from premiums offered and not obtained or not paid shall be loaned on interest, and constitute a fund, or capital stock for the use of such Society.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That the Secretary of State shall, annually, on or before the first Monday in February, lay before the Legislature such official statements of the proceedings of such Societies as may be transmitted to him as aforesaid, which shall thereupon be submitted to the committee on Agriculture, to be appointed by the Legislature. And said committee shall examine the same and select for publication such part of them, with such essays relative to agricultural improvements as they shall think adapted to the advancement of Agriculture in the State; and the Legislature shall cause copies of the same not exceeding one thousand, to be published in pamphlet form at the expense of the State, and to be distributed, through such Societies among the people of this State.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That this Act shall be and continue in force five years and no longer.

IN SENATE, March 22, 1831.
This Bill was read a second time and referred to the next Legislature, and ordered, that the same be printed in all the papers which publish the laws of the State. Sent down for concurrence.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP, President.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
March 23, 1831.

The House concur with the Senate in referring this Bill to the next Legislature, and in the order for printing the same.

BENJAMIN WHITE Speaker.
A true copy.
Attest, NATH'L S. LITTLEFIELD
Secretary of the Senate.

New England Farmer and Horticultural Journal.

THIS is a weekly paper devoted to agriculture, gardening, and rural economy; edited by THOMAS G. FESSENDEN, assisted by various agricultural writers; and by the observations of the best practical farmers in New England. It is printed in a quarto form, (pagged) making a volume of 416 pages annually, to which a title page and index are furnished gratis. This journal has been published for nine years, during which time the most assiduous exertions have been made by the Editor to make it acceptable and useful to the farmer and the horticulturalist. From the increasing number and respectability of its correspondents, and the means now at the command of the Editor, the Publisher feels a confidence in recommending it to the favorable notice of the public, as a journal with regard to whose future character they will not be disappointed. By a vote of the Board of Visitors of the Botanic Garden at Cambridge, the intelligent Curator of that establishment has been requested to make known through the New England Farmer, the details and results of his experiments in various horticultural subjects—the choice of soil, and situation, with regard to various plants;—and by a vote of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, all communications on horticultural subjects addressed to the President, are published regularly in the New England Farmer, so that this journal will contain the complete Transactions of the Society.

By concentrating all these advantages, it is thought that the volumes of the New England Farmer will contain so large a collection of useful facts and experiments connected with agriculture and its kindred branches of gardening, orcharding, &c. as to be found worthy a place in the Library of every farmer. A weekly report of the sales of the cattle at Brighton—the state of the markets, crops, &c.—and occasionally drawings of agricultural implements, &c. will be found in this journal.

The New England Farmer is published every Wednesday evening at the low price of \$3 per annum, from which a discount of 50 cents is made to those who pay in advance. It will not be sent to new subscribers at a distance without payment being made in advance.

For Gentlemen who procure five subscribers, and forward the payment for the same, will be allowed a sixth copy gratis. New subscribers can be furnished with the back numbers of the current volume.

Published by J. B. Russell, at No. 52 North Market Street, Boston, Mass.

HENRY POOR,

AT NO. 3, MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAS received and opened for the Fall and Winter trade, English, French and German MERINOS; CIRCASSIANS, Plaids and Bombazetts;—real Rob Roy Plaids; Common and Staple Camblets; fancy Silk, and Thibet HATS; MERINO SHAWLS; bobinet LACES, cheap; Edgings and Quillings; nice Straw HATS and splendid RIBBONS to match; Italians, Synshaw, Gro de Swiss and Chinese SILKS in great variety; Russia Diapers and Damasks; all kinds Muslins; elegant French Calicoes; Gloves and Mitts; Crapes, Pongees, Bandannas, Flag Cravats;—Braces, Dimities, &c. &c.

ALSO,
100 Pieces GERMAN, ENGLISH, and YANKEE

BROADCLOTHS:
Hunter's Cloths; Cassimeres; Kerseys; real Petersham, for top Coats; Habit Cloths, and Ladies' Olive Broad Cloths:

ALSO,
A prime Stock of Live Geese Russia & Common FEATHERS on hand—bales Ticks, Yarns, Sheetings, Shirtings, and every species of Domestic:

ALSO, 25 PIECES
CARPETINGS,
of brilliant style and Colors—Stair Carpetings, Rugs, Straw Matting, Carpet Bindings, &c.

ALSO,
Different Nos. Dutch BOLTING CLOTHS, of a superior order, which will be sold at less prices than formerly in this market. A constant supply will be received from the South.

H. P. Will give the highest market prices for all

DOMESTIC STUFFS,
such as, Flannels; Full'd Cloths; Yarn; Carpetings; Diapers; Tow Cloths, &c.
Portland, Nov. 4th 1831. 21 10w

Wanted

IMMEDIATELY, in payment for the Oxford Observer,
12,000 First rate SHINGLES;
200 Bushels WHEAT;
200 " CORN;
200 " OATS;
100 " RYE.
Also,—Butter, Cheese, Lard, Tallow, Beans, Peas, &c. &c.
Sept. 26.

HEALTH SECURED,
BY THE USE OF THE
HYGEIAN VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINES
OF THE
BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH,
LONDON;

Which have obtained the approbation and recommendation of some Thousands of Cures.

IN CONSUMPTIONS, CHOLERA MORBUS, INFLAMMATIONS, internally or externally; DYSPEPSIA, FEVERS, AGUE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUS or NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, & all diseases of the LIVER: YELLOW FEVER, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, TIC DOLOREUX, ST. VITUS'S DANCE, EPILEPSY, APOPLEXY, PARALYSIS, PALSY, GREEN SICKNESS, and all obstructions to which the Female form is so distressingly liable, and which sends so many of this fairest portion of the creation, in CONSUMPTIONS, to their untimely graves; SMALL POX, MEASLES, WHOOPING COUGH, SCARLET FEVER, ASTHMA, JAUNDICE, GRAVEL, STONE, & all URINARY OBSTRUCTIONS; FISTULA, PILES, STRICTURES, RUPTURES, and SYPHILIS, in all its stages; CONSTIPATED BOWELS, WORMS, SCURVEY, ITCHINGS OF THE SKIN,—KING'S EVIL, and all GUTANEUS DISORDERS; in short, every Complaint to which the human frame is so direfully subject, under all their varied forms and names; as the HYGEIAN conviction is,—that

MAN IS SUBJECT TO
ONE ONLY REAL DISEASE

THAT IS, TO THE IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD, from whence springs every Complaint that can possibly assail his complicated frame; and that it is the perpetual struggle of this vital, pure stream of life, the gift of Almighty power, to dismember itself of its viscous, acrid humours, with which it has become commixed, through the negligence of parents; the ignorance or maltreatment of the Doctors; or the vicious, or gormandizing propensities of us all.

This valuable Medicine, being composed only of vegetable matter, or medicinal herbs, and warranted, on oath, as containing not one particle of mercurial, mineral, or chemical substances, (all of which are ungenial to the nature of man, and therefore destructive of the human frame) is found to be perfectly harmless to the most tender age, or the weakest frame, under every stage of human suffering; the most pleasant and benign in its operation, and at the same time, the most certain in searching out the root of every complaint, however deep, and of performing a cure, that was ever offered to the world. This wonderful effect, too, is produced by the least possible of all trouble to the patients,—by merely swallowing a certain number of small pills, and being called a few extra times to the purposes of evacuation, with the least possible sensation of feeling, or pain, or exhaustion of bodily strength, and without the fear of catching cold, or attention to dress or diet, in any way different to their accustomed habits.

These pills cure in all cases, and can in no way be outdone. Experience,—which is the touchstone of all human knowledge, has long borne testimony to the fact; and extensive use of them, has already verified its truth in this country.

These Medicines cure by purging, and yet the weak, the feeble, the infirm, the nervous, the delicate, are in a few days strengthened by their operation, because they clear the body of its bad humors; they invariably too, procure a sound sleep. They are the safest and most efficacious Medicine to take to sea; preventing all scurvy,—costiveness, &c.

The operation of this (in every case) mild medicine, which conveys immediate conviction of its utility from the first dose, is as beneficial to the mind as to the body; first calming, then curing all Mental derangements, Eccentricities, Nervous Affections, Irritabilities, and Restlessness, from whatever source: complaints which have heretofore not been properly understood, as the Hygeists have found them all to proceed from acrimonious humors in the blood, and, happily for the present and future race of mankind, discovered a cheap and universal mode of purifying, curing, and preventing.

The being cured of any disease, infirmity or sore, is now no more a dubious or uncertain procedure—perseverance in the Vegetable Universal Medicines will always restore nature to her due course. The literary and sedentary of both sexes, whose pursuits so much impair the faculties, will find a sure remedy in the Universal Medicines for preserving the energy and sprightliness of the imagination, and improving their health; Old age will be attained by the use of them, and passed free from pain and infirmities.

These require none of the mysteries of other medicines. They only require to be persevered in with sufficiently large doses, and the patient will always come off well;—when a disease is obstinate, patients do not take doses large enough.

* For sale by the subscriber, who is the only authorized Agent for this County, and every box sold by him is warranted to be direct from London. Certificates of cures may be seen by calling on
ASA BARTON,
Norway Village, Sept. 26, 1831. 15 17.

NEW-YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that an Institution is established, and in successful operation, in the city of New-York Eldridge street, between Grand and Broome, denominated the "REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE," under the jurisdiction of the Reformed Medical Society of the United States;—that this Institution has arisen from its own intrinsic merits, notwithstanding the opposition of illiberal and interested Physicians, to an eminence and celebrity which has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of its friends.

In this College, a system of practice is taught altogether superior to that taught in other Medical Schools, or pursued by other Physicians, the remedial agents being principally derived from the vegetable kingdom. Its efficacy has been proved for more than half a century, combining the improvements of the most distinguished Medical Reformers of this or any other age. It has been tested in every variety and form of disease, and its salutary effects witnessed where the mercurial or mineral treatment had been pursued without the least effect, except great injury to the constitution. Its superiority has been so repeatedly demonstrated, as to satisfy the most wavering and sceptical; and it is chiefly owing to this success, that we are indebted for the elevated character and reputation of our Reformed Medical Colleges. In short, the system of practice we teach, "like the Doric Column, stands simple, pure and majestic, having fact for its basis, induction for its pillar, and truth alone for its capital."

The necessity of an Institution of the kind, under the direction of competent Professors, must be strikingly evident to all who have reflected upon the subject of medical Reform. The prevailing practice of Physic and Surgery is generally admitted to be replete with danger to the health and lives of mankind. MERCURY, the LANCET, and the KNIFE, are now the means chiefly relied upon for the removal of almost every disease incident to the human body, notwithstanding their deleterious effects are so universally known and experienced.

The benefits to be derived by an attendance at this Institution, will, we trust, be duly appreciated by those who wish to acquire a correct knowledge of the healing art. Here the Student will be taught all the ordinary routine of practice that is deemed necessary, in addition to the Botanical; and in consequence of his residing in the Institution, and pursuing a systematic course of study, combining each of those departments, he may acquire a knowledge of both in a short space of time, and at a very small expence, in comparison with that of other Medical Colleges.

The following are taught, both on the old and modern, or Reformed System, by lectures, recitations, examinations, and suitable text books:—

1. Anatomy and Physiology.
2. Materia Medica and Pharmacy
3. Theory and Practice of Physic and Surgery.
4. Midwifery.
5. Theoretical and Practical Botany.
6. Chemistry.
7. Medical Jurisprudence, &c.

There being an Infirmary connected with the College, the Student will have the benefit of Clinical Practice, by which the experimental, or practical part of medicine, will be acquired with the theory.

There will be no specified time to complete a course of study, but whenever a student of qualified to pass an examination, he will receive a Diploma. Some will require one year, others two or more years, to complete a course is studies.

Students will have an opportunity of attending the New-York Hospital, in addition to the Infirmary, where many hundreds of medical and surgical cases are daily exhibited, and Lectures delivered, Operations performed, &c. with the benefit of an extensive medical library.

For the information of some, we wish to state that this System of Practice has no connection with that disseminated by Dr. Samuel Thompson.

REQUISITIONS.—The qualifications for admission into the school will be:—1. A Certificate of good moral character. 2. A good English education.

TERMS.—The price for qualifying a person to practice, including board and all the advantages of the Institution, will be at the reduced price of \$250, payable in advance; or \$150, in advance and \$150 at the time of graduating.—Some allowance will be made for those in indigent circumstances.—The price of a Diploma will be ten dollars.

Every student will be expected to supply himself with bed and bedding, books, fuel, &c. which may be purchased in this city at a very small price.

We have the pleasure to announce that our School is in successful operation; there having been about thirty graduates during the present spring, and that there is an opening and a demand in every section of the United States for those educated in its Principles and Practice.

Those wishing further information, will please address a letter (post paid) to the undersigned.

The public are cautioned against the reports and misrepresentations of interested Physicians who are unacquainted with the System of Practice, and the Principles on which it is founded.

Students may enter the School at any period, but the Spring, or Fall, is preferable.

W. BEACH, M. D. PRINCIPAL.

N. York Reformed Medical College, May, 1831

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, Dec. 7.